

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

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JOHN P. SOAN, President
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second class matter

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year.....\$3.00
Six Months.....1.50
Three Months......75
All subscriptions payable in advance,
delivered by carrier, in Charleroi at six
cents per week. Communications of public interest are
always welcome, but as an evidence of good
faith, and not necessarily for publication,
we invariably bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES
Bell 76 Charleroi 76

Member of Monongahela Valley Press
Association

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and similar advertising, including
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a line, each additional insertion.

Local Agencies

Geo. S. Mighl.....Charleroi
Glyde Collins.....Speers
M. Dooley.....Dunlevy
Justave Clements.....Lock No. 4

July 25 In History.

1471—Thomas a Kempis,
quaint old author,
died.
1750—Henry Knox, Amer-
ican general, secre-
tary of war under
Washington, born;
died 1806.
1863—General Sam Houston, at one
time governor of Tennessee and
later of Texas, died; born 1793.
1907—Japan assumed entire control
of the internal administration of
Korea.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

Sun sets 7:13, rises 4:17; moon rises
3:04 a. m.; moon farthest north; moon
at ascending node, crossing sun's path
upward; 2:50 p. m. today, conjunction
between Venus and the moon. 5 p. m.,
planet Mercury at greatest elonga-
tion west of the sun, 19 degrees 51
minutes; visible low in east before
sunrise; Mercury rapidly leaving the
earth, to swing into the side of its
orbit eastward; 6:27 a. m., moon in
conjunction with Mercury; 10:36 a. m.,
moon in conjunction with Neptune.

July 26 In History.

1793—George Clinton,
"signer," governor of
New York and vice
president, born; died
1812.
1863—John Jordan Crit-
tenden, the Kentucky
statesman, an ardent
supporter of Lin-
coln's administration,
died; born 1787.
1904—Russian warships seized the
British steamer Chalcas off Japan
and the British steamer Formosa
in the Red sea.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

Sun sets 7:17, rises 4:38; moon rises
8:56 a. m.; moon's age, 29 days; planet
Mercury visible low in east.

"Man is a bundle of habits," said
the Philosopher Paley and what is
true of the individual is true of the
race.

Our race, our nation has gone money
mad. It has become a habit with
us to spend practically all we earn, it
matters not what for; trusting in
recouping our fallen fortunes by
some lucky stroke. Charleroi resi-
dents, like the rest of the country
have become infected with moneypho-
bia, the desire for show, for spread,
for ill-advised luxury. Gone are the
days of economy, wise living,
careful management of business and
household. It is a habit of the times.

As a specific example of the way
the money spending habit has fastened
itself upon the race, a minister of a
church in a town of not more than
600 people, declares that to his know-
ledge sixty families have mortgaged
their homes for money with which to
buy automobiles.

Arrive Home.

The Charleroi members of Co. A,
10th Regiment, arrived home today.
Two are suffering slightly from the
effects of the hurricane Thursday eve-
ning, Lieut. J. K. Parsons and Homer
Balsley.

BRIDLEY'S LEAVE.

Touching Scene When the Brave Cap-
tain Left the Olympia.

On the morning of the battle of Ma-
nila Bay Captain Gridley was so ill
that the little commodore offered to
excuse him from duty, but gallantly,
as is characteristic of the man, he re-
plied, "Thank you, Commodore Dewey,
but she is my ship, and I will fight
her." And he did, although, figurative-
ly speaking, he was a dead man before
he went on the bridge, and days had
strung themselves into but few weeks
when he was ordered home on sick
leave. He came up out of his cabin
dressed in civilian clothes and was met
by the rear admiral, who extended him
a most cordial hand. A look of trou-
bled disappointment flitted across the
captain's brow, but vanished when he
stepped to the head of the gangway
and, looking over, saw, not the launch,
but a twelve oared cutter manned en-
tirely by officers of the Olympia. There
were men in that boat who had not
pulled a stroke for a quarter of a cen-
tury. The stars and stripes were at
the stern and a captain's silken coach
whip at the bow, and when Captain
Gridley, beloved alike by officers and
men, entered the boat it was "Up
oars!" and all that, just as though they
were common sailors that were to row
him over to the Zafiro. When he sat
down upon the handsome boat cloth
that was spread for him he bowed his
head, and his hands hid his face as
his first Lieutenant Reese, acting cock-
swain, ordered: "Shove off! Out oars!
Give away!"—St. Nicholas.

MOUNT ETNA.

Its Wonders as Revealed in Tales of
Travelers.

Mount Etna has furnished more ma-
terial for travelers' tales than any
other mountain on the earth. Aston-
ishing Englishmen of a century ago
who fell into the fashionable habit of
climbing to its highest peak—and some
did so, to the amazement of the Sicil-
ians, even in the dead of winter—have
left on record in the exuberant lan-
guage of their day the emotions that
thrilled their soul. "The man who
treads Mount Etna," wrote one of
these, "is a man above the world.
Every river on the island can be traced
from its mouth to its source.

"The characters," the same writer
continues, "of all the climates of the
earth can be detected—the frigid close
around one, the temperate with its belt
of trees just underneath and the tropi-
cal at the base of the mountain, with
its vineyards and luxuriant groves.
The great ocean around, with the is-
lands of Lipari, Panari, Alicudi, Strom-
boli and Vulcano, with their smoking
summits, appears under your feet, and
you look down upon the whole of
Sicily as upon a map."

In addition to all the climates, Etna
is reported to have trees that rival the
giants of California, lakes that never
thaw, bottomless caverns and salable
snow that kept many an ancient bishop
well supplied with tithes.

All Very "Civil."

In certain sections of the country
there are much favored words which
are required to do duty with a wide
variety of meanings. Such is the
word "smart" among Yankees and up
along the Labrador shore the word
"civil." The following conversation
between two natives was overheard
by a traveler:

"We are going to have lots of dirt to-
day," said one, glancing at the sky.
"Naw. It'll be civil," replied his
companion.
"How did you get on with the cap-
tain?"
"Oh, he got civil to hunting deer by
and by. When he went out he didn't
know nothing, but he got civilized."
"Did you go down the Ketchee?"
"Naw. It's too civil for him. He
wanted lots of rapids, so we went
down the Boomer. Them's about as
civil rapids as I want to see."—Youth's
Companion.

Adhesive Eggs of Fishes.

Among the fishes which produce ad-
hesive eggs are the little black head
minnow (Pimephales promelas) and the
goldfish. The male blackhead deposits
the fecundated eggs singly upon the
underside of leaves of water plants and
watches them unceasingly until
hatched. The eggs of the goldfish are
deposited singly upon the weeds and
mosses in a similar manner by the
male fish. The eggs of the yellow perch
are held together in narrow strips or
ribbons of a glutinous character. Ad-
hesive eggs of other species, as the
black bass, sunfish, catfishes, etc., are
deposited in masses in shallow nests or
depressions on the bottom, and still
other species deposit their spawn in
variously shaped adhesive masses upon
water plants, roots and submerged ob-
jects.

Papyrus.

The papyrus of ancient times was
made from the papyrus plant. The in-
terior of the stalk of the plant after the
rind had been removed was cut
into thin slips in the direction of their
length, and, these being laid on a flat
surface in succession, similar slices
were placed over them at right angles,
and their surfaces being cemented to-
gether by a sort of glue and subjected
to the proper degree of pressure and
well dried, the papyrus was complete.

Turn About.

Dr. Sharpe—I say, Mr. Dooley, you're
a long time paying me your account.
Mr. Dooley—And it's a long time ye
took to cure me, be jabbers!—Kansas
City Newsbook.

Some men are so optimistic that they
expect to get into heaven on their
wives' church record. — Washington
Post.

The Last Straws.

By Carl Williams.

Copyrighted, 1906, by Associated
Literary Press.

Though the windows were opened
to the fullest, no breath of air seemed
to enter. The awning ropes hung limp
and lifeless. The scallops that were
bound in gay braid did not stir.

From the hall came the clatter of
the cleaners as they worked in other
offices already emptied of workers,
and once or twice one of the women
poked her head through the open door
to see how soon she could get in to
clean room No. 502.

Stella bent wearily over the type-
writer, her flying fingers writing in the
addresses from a huge list on the desk
beside her, while at a nearby table the
office boy slipped in the circulars
which the envelopes were intended to
carry.

To Stella it had seemed the last
straw when just before closing time
the office manager had brought her
the voluminous list and had ordered
her to see that the circulars were sent
out that evening. He was going out
of town and had left early.

The other clerks had slipped out, as
soon as he had disappeared, and with
only the assistance of the boy she had
to send out 300 circulars. In his hurry
to get away the manager had not even
left the usual "supper money," so she
would get nothing to eat until she
reached her boarding house. It would
be long after the regular dinner hour,
and she would be lucky to get any-
thing at all.

It was nearly 8 when the last en-
velope swallowed up the last circular



THE CONDUCTOR'S VOICE WAS HARD AND UNFRIENDLY.

and she was free to go. The elevator
had stopped running, so she and her
helper faced a walk down eight flights
of stairs. For the third time in as
many hours Stella told herself that
this was the last straw.

She was not used to the grinding toil
of the city, and even the regular work
came hard. When her father had died
and his wife had followed him to the
grave within a few months all of the
little savings had gone to the physician
and the undertaker.

Stella faced the task of self support
bravely enough, but there were times
when her overtaxed nerves were rub-
bed to rawness and even the little
things of life bore heavily upon her.

The extra work coming at the close
of a particularly trying day had ex-
hausted her vitality. Listlessly she
climbed aboard an uptown car and
sank into a seat, glad that the home-
going rush was over and that she did
not have to stand up all the way.

The approach of the conductor
roused her from her absorption, and
she opened her purse. As she glanced
into the change compartment she gave
a cry of dismay. The pocketbook,
never well filled, even on pay days,
was bare of coin.

Feverishly she tumbled its contents
into her lap, replacing the articles
after shaking them out one by one,
but the 35 cents which had been there
when she returned from lunch had dis-
appeared.

"That bluff don't go!" The conduc-
tor's voice was hard and unfriendly.
He had had a row with the inspector
on the last trip, and his ill humor had
not yet subsided.

"You'll have to pay or get off," he
added as Stella looked up with the
tears trembling on the heavy fringe of
lashes. "We don't have to take tears
for tickets. Got the coin?"

Not daring to trust her voice, Stella
shook her head and thought of the
three mile walk ahead of her. The
other last straws became insignificant
in the face of the new trouble.

The conductor reached up to pull
the rope, but across the aisle a man
rose and checked him.
"Don't get off, miss."

Stella looked up into the friendly
face and smiled her thanks through
her tears.
"I've got the change handy."

"You must let me send you the
money," she said. "I am very greatly
obliged to you."

"I forget where I live," was the un-
blushing statement. "Just you forget
it, too, until you see some one that

knows a better way, and let me
know it."

He came back in his seat, rejoicing
in the fact that Stella's confusion, pre-
vented her glancing across the aisle,
which enabled him to regard her steady-
ly without embarrassment.

Disappointed at the turn affairs had
taken, the conductor retired to the rear
platform to devise new names for the
inspector, and Stella looked out of the
window with a new sense of content-
ment.

Nine months she had lived in the
city, and this was the first time that
any one in the throngs of men and
women had paused in the rush of the
workaday world to be friendly. Com-
ing at a time when the last straw
had nearly had the effect of breaking
her spirit, if not her back, the cour-
tesy was doubly welcome.

She turned suspicious, however,
when she rose to leave the car and
found that her companion was follow-
ing her. He read her thoughts with
quick comprehension.

"I live on this street," he explained,
with a frank smile. "I live at 237."

"I live at 240," she cried, blushing to
find that she was pleased to know that
he lived nearby.

"Skerry's?" he asked. "I say, I
know the old lady. If I come over
after dinner will you let her introduce
us and go out trolley riding? It's nice
to ride up to the bridge. There's sure
to be a breeze there."

Stella nodded. If the particular Mrs.
Skerry was willing to act as sponsor,
surely a trolley ride was proper. Stella
beamed on the young man.

"My name's Jack Murray," he went
on, anticipating the introduction.
"Miss Stella Meade," she volun-
teered in return. "I'll be glad to go
riding with you, Mr. Murray. I'd love
to stay in the house. This has been
such a dreadful day. When the man-
ager told me to stay and get out a
lot of circulars it seemed like the last
straw that broke the camel's back. Then
the idea of walking home seemed
worse than that."

"Last straws may break camels'
backs," he said, with a smile, "but we
ain't camels, you see. There's always
some one hanging around to lift the
load when it gets too heavy."

Stella flashed him a grateful glance
as she stepped in front of her boarding
place and watched him cross the street
to the bathhouse where he lived with
his mother, Mrs. Skerry, sitting by the
basement window in the deserted din-
ing room, graciously called her to come
in.

While the tired girl ate the half
warmed food her landlady dilated on
the good qualities of the Murrys.
Mrs. Murray was a member of the
same church society to which the
boarding mistress belonged, and the
son she thoroughly approved of.

Not until after 11 did they get back
from the trolley ride, for there was a
park beside the bridge which was the
terminus of all pleasure rides. They
had to dance a little, and Jack twice
treated her to ice cream. As they
stood on the steps of her boarding
place the man looked down into her
face.

"And you'll let me call for you
again soon?" he asked. "Don't wait
until the straws make too heavy a
load."

Stella nodded an assent.

"There aren't going to be any more
straws," she declared. "I guess the
only straw was loneliness, and I'm not
lonely now."

"And you're not going to be if I can
help it," was the hearty reply, and
Stella's heart beat faster as she realized
that soon she would be neither lone-
ly nor alone. Unlike the camel's load,
her last straw had led to happiness.

Bargains in Babies.

Among the denizens of a Presbyterian
church in an Ohio town was a good
old gentleman familiarly known as
"Uncle Thomas." Although too deaf to
hear, he was always in his accustomed
seat at church, and his zeal in religious
work was untiring. Owing to a short-
age of song books in the Sabbath
school some additional ones were or-
dered by the pastor of their arrival, and
the latter agreed to announce the fact from
the pulpit on Sunday morning.

The pastor made the promised an-
nouncement, among others, concluding
with this one:

"Parents wishing their children bap-
tized will please present them at the
close of the service."

The good deacon jumped to his feet
and in the loud voice peculiar to the
deaf bawled out, "Those who haven't
any can get them at my house for 50
cents apiece."

As "Uncle Thomas" and his wife had
always been childless this startling
information almost broke up the meet-
ing.—Success Magazine.

The Dog.

The dog is man's most faithful
friend. A man may lie, but a dog
won't; a man may get drunk, a man
may slander his neighbor, a man may
embezzle and defraud, a man may bor-
row money, a man may steal money,
a man may go into politics, a man may
knife his best friend, a man may run
people down with an automobile, a
man may gamble himself to ruin, a
man may waste his substance in riot-
ous living, a man may go to heaven,
but a dog won't. Can these things be
truthfully spoken of the other friends
man has about him? There is a strong
affinity between man and the dog. It
must be the affinity of contrast. Yet
any man will resent being called a dog.
Possibly the dog would resent being
called a man if he understood—I do
not know. I only know that the
maxim works both one way, and if we
should say, "Man is the dog's most
faithful friend," there would be many
to cavil, saying that it was mighty
rough on the dog.—Success Magazine.

P. & W. Va. League

Standing of the Clubs.			
	W	L	Pct
Uniontown.....	43	26	.623
Clarksburg.....	46	31	.597
Charleroi.....	36	33	.522
Connellsville.....	34	35	.493
Fairmont.....	33	43	.434
Scottdale.....	23	47	.329

Yesterday's Results.

Clarksburg.....4 Charleroi.....0
Scottdale.....4 Fairmont.....2
Uniontown-Connellsville-Itain.

Games Today

Charleroi at Uniontown
Fairmont at Clarksburg
Connellsville at Scottdale

HERE AND THERE

The excavation of the new Luther-
an church on Washington avenue has
been finished.

Mrs. C. W. Weltner of Charleroi
and Mr. and Mrs. Ed G. Weltner of
Uniontown left today for a trip to
Eastern cities.

P. R. R. Detective Henderson of
Charleroi figured in the arrests of
four youngsters at South Side, Pitts-
burg yesterday for bathing in the
river without covering on their bodies.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin C. O'Hara,
Jr., and daughter Celeste have re-
turned from a tour of the Great
Lakes.

Act Quickly

Delay Has Been Danger-
ons in Charleroi

Do the right thing at the right time.
Act quickly in times of danger.

Backache is kidney danger.
Doan's Kidney Pills act quickly.

Cure all distressing, dangerous kid-
ney ills.

Plenty of evidence to prove this.

Mrs. Grant W. Kane, living at 278
North Franklin St., Washington, Pa.,
says: "About five years ago I suf-
fered a severe attack of kidney disease
and my whole health was undermined.
I suffered most from a constant dull
pain in my back. I was subject to fre-
quent headaches and dizzy spells and
the kidneys were very irregular in
action. On the advice of a friend I
procured Doan's Kidney Pills and be-
gan using them. I did not think a
medicine could act as quickly as Doan's
Kidney Pills did. In a very few days
I felt decidedly better, the pains left
me and I grew stronger. I continued
the use of Doan's Kidney Pills for a
short time and a complete cure was the
result. I have had no sign of kidney
trouble since that time, and can con-
scientiously say that I owe my present
good health to Doan's Kidney Pills."

For sale by all dealers. price 50c
Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.,
Sole Agents for the United States.
Remember the name—Doan's—and
take no other.

The Proof of the Pudding

Nearly all fire insur-
ance policies are dress-
ed alike.

They are mostly
gaily lithographed fel-
lows filled with many
"afore said's" and
"hereinafters."

They all promise you
the same thing—pro-
tection.

The proof that the
promise is protection
lies in the past record
and present condition
of the issuing company

Our policies are
backed by companies
that have been tried
and proven.

ED. C. DRUM

Reliable Fire Insurance

541 FALLOWFIELD AVE., CHARLEROI, PA.

Howard's Repair Shop.

Lawn Mowers Sharpened by
special machine.

Hotel Clement Building

Corner 4th street and McKean Avenue

LOCAL DIRECTORY

Dawson's Millinery
602 FALLOWFIELD AVE.
Trimmed Hats—Untrimmed for the
we offer them. If you haven't what you
want we will make it.

R. O. Vetter
Dyeing, cleaning and pressing
suits made to order. Fit and up-
409 FALLOWFIELD AVE., CHARLEROI

S. L. Woodward
Dealer in Dry Goods and Family Groceries.
Also boat supplies. Store facing river from
Bell Phone 1207. LAUREL, PA.

George W. Risbeck
REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE
Notary Public. Second Floor, Room No. 1,
427 McKean Avenue. Charleroi

Dr. J. A. Peaslee
618 FALLOWFIELD AVE.
General practice of medicine and surgery
in town and country. Bell Phone 121. Office
hours 8:30 to 10:30 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 6:30 to 8
p. m.

J. J. Roberts
DAVISTOWN, GREENE COUNTY, PA.
All kinds of butchers' stock for sale. Fresh
cows a specialty. Write to above or in-
quire of S. E. Wilson, Mail Building

Dr. C. S. Johnson,
Dentist,
309 Fifth St., Second Floor.
Bell Phone 109-R

Mrs. M. R. Stewart
GOSSARD CORSETS AND
IMPORTED BELTS
600 FIFTH ST. CHARLEROI, PA.
Bell Phone 163-J

A. J. Russell
LOCK AND GUNSMITH
Repairing of guns and revolvers of all kind
Locks and Keys furnished to order.
Shop 1010 McKean Ave., Charleroi, P.

Hugh E. Fergus
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
511 Fallowfield Ave. CHARLEROI, PA.

Miss Braden
PROFESSIONAL NURSE
Bell Phone 123-J
401 Chest Ave., Charleroi, Pa.

W. G. Moore
Carriage and Automobile Painter
Bring your Carriage and Automobile an
have them painted in modern style.
99 LINCOLN AVE., CHARLEROI, A.

Samuel Leonard
Livery, board and sales stable; special at-
tention paid to weddings and funerals. Open
all hours. We solicit your trade.
Office and

Ladies' b'n. green and grey canvas shoes will be sold at per pair

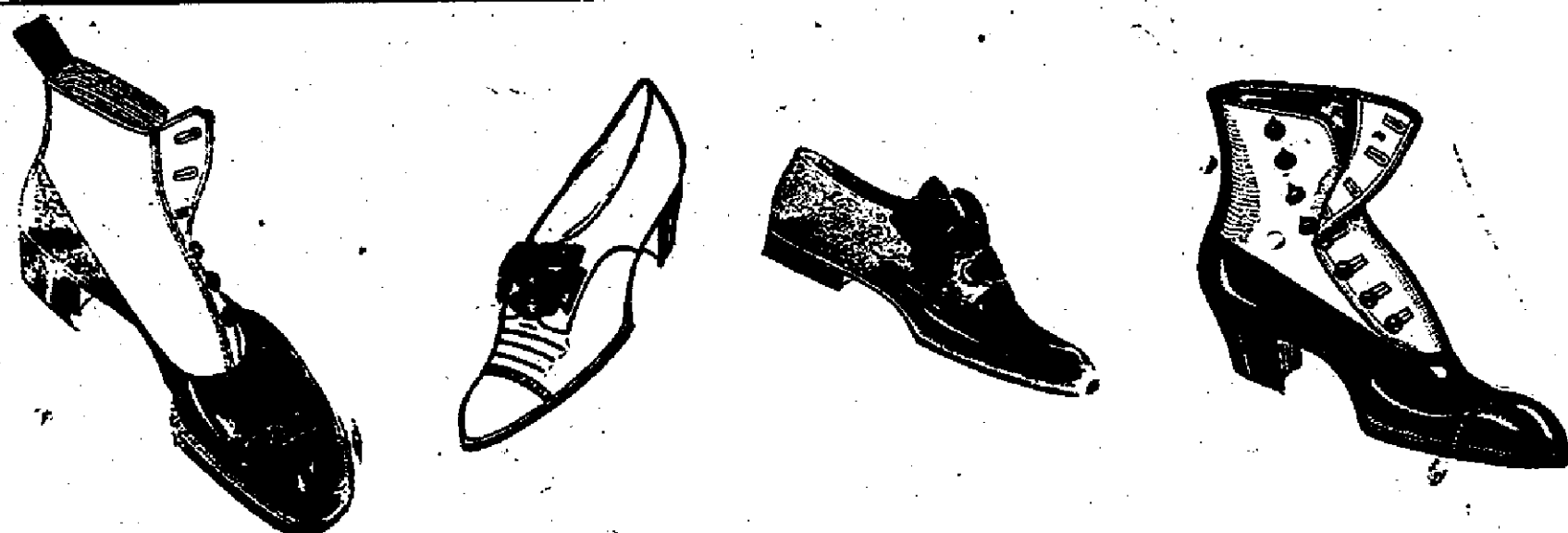
49c

Sample Shoe Store
A. BEIGEL

Babies' soft soled shoes and slippers, 50 and 75c values will be sold at pair

9c

A SPECIAL STOCK REDUCING EVENT To-Day and Saturday



We have too many shoes and we must reduce. To do this we will give bargains that will bring hundreds of people to our store. Come today and tomorrow and see what little money will do in the way of purchasing good shoes.

Men's Shoes

Men's \$3 and \$4 shoes in patents, dulls and tan, - - - \$2.69

Men's 2.50 and 3.00 shoes and oxfords, - - - \$1.95

Men's 1.50 and 2.00 calf skin shoes, now - - - 98c

Ladies' Shoes

Ladies' 3.50 and 4.00 shoes and oxfords in patent, dull and tan, \$2.69

Ladies' 2.50 and 3.00 shoes and oxfords, - - - \$1.95

Ladies' 1.50 and 2.00 calfskin shoes, now - - - 98c

ADOLPH'S GUARANTEE WITH EVERY PAIR

Keeping Fit for Work

Probably no man enjoys a glass of good beer more than the man who earns his living by daily toil. He is most apt to enjoy good health and to his hearty physical being, every meal or drink is a delight.

CHARLEROI BEER

is a pure and delicious food-beverage, both wholesome and nutritious.

It is a fitting climax for the dinner of every man whether he be banker or workman.

Charleroi Beer is everybody's luxury.

Hygienically brewed at the Charleroi Brewery by the

Independent Brewing Co
Pittsburgh



Panama Mosquitoes.

A visitor to the canal zone of Panama can have the privilege of an introduction to not less than eighty-three species of mosquitoes, thirty of them found nowhere else. Fortunately they do not all bite, and the contagion of yellow fever is carried by only one of them. Certain genera, technically called megarhinus, psorophora and lutzia, are found, which instead of spreading any disease hostile to men wage war on their weaker cousins and at times even on their brothers and sisters. The yellow fever mosquito, the only kind in America spreading this infection, scientifically called stegomyia, is very scarce. It is possible to live for weeks on the line of the canal without seeing a single specimen. This mosquito is a strictly domestic insect, never found away from man. It breeds only in artificial receptacles, such as barrels, water coolers, bottles and tin cans in and around human habitations.—Chicago News.

An Author's Trick.

One of the abler modern writers made this confession the other day: "I am so devoted to my wife that I allow her to break in upon me whenever she pleases. Naturally she cuts into my line of thought and often destroys the continuity of genius. The only way for me to do a good day's work is to quarrel with her, to make her so angry that she will cry, fuss, break a few dishes, smash a kitten, scold a puppy or two, then go to her room and stay there. By the time I have done a day's work she is in excellent humor and tired of being alone. Then we make up."—New York Press.

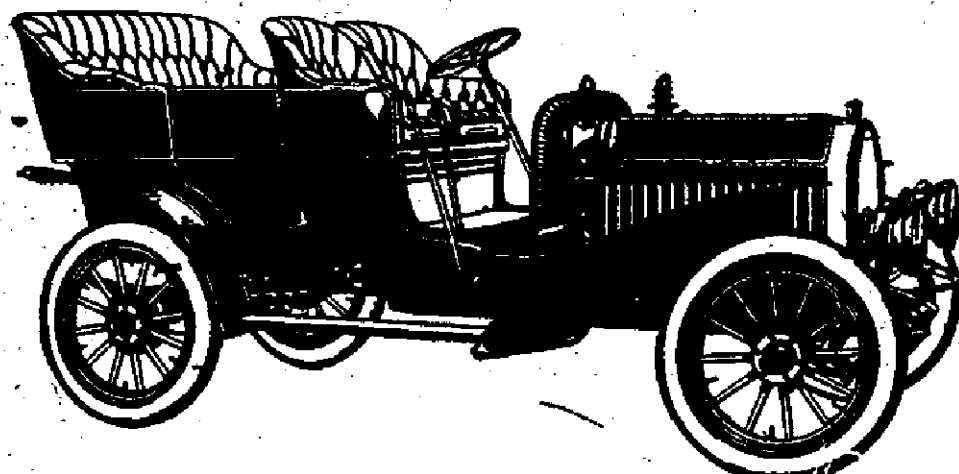
The Open Window.

Children brought up with open windows appear indeed to be about fifteen times more likely to contract adenoids than those who sleep with the windows shut on cold and damp nights, or at least than those who sleep with closed windows throughout the greater part of the year.—Dr. Sim Wallace in Medical Press.

Your Sweetest Hour.

What was your greatest hour? The one wherein you chose the way and ventured forth? The one in which was born the courage to begin the profitable task which has been done?

Was it the hour in which you learned the glad, sweet secret hidden deeply in her breast? Or was it when you found out that you had two crumpled dollars in your last year's vest? —Chicago Record-Herald.



BUICK AUTOMOBILES

Give more miles for the money than any other car made. They have been run for 6000 miles and never held up for a moment. Will travel up hill and through mud with the best cars manufactured. They have been run 10,000 miles and were still as good as the day they were built.

Model No. 10, 4 cylinder, 20 h. p. runabout, \$2800.
Model G, 2 cylinder, 22 h. p. runabout, \$1150.
Model F, 2 cylinder, 22 h. p. touring car, \$1350.

Model D, 4 cylinder, 20 h. p. touring car, \$1700.
Model B, 4 cylinder, 20 h. p. runabout, \$1700.
Model S, 4 cylinder, 20 h. p. touring car, \$2000.

A. D. SPENCER

McKean Ave. and Second St.

CHARLEROI PA.



A First Class Finish
Good True Colors
Staying, Serviceable Qualities.

LUSTRO PAINT—A true protection and beautifier for anything that needs painting.

For sale at Charleroi by
Buckholdt Hardware Co.

C. E. LANTZ

Successor to Lee Lantz
Dealer in FEED, GRAIN AND HAY
Orders Given Prompt Attention.
24 McKean Avenue.

THE INNOCENT FOX.

Blamed For Offenses Committed by His Wicked Cousins.

We are often told of the fox as a destroyer of grouse, but I should like to hear the story of some eyewitnesses as to his work in this direction. It is very easy to find fox tracks about the remains of a bird and then say a fox did it. I believe that many of the offenses laid at his door are committed by weasels, mink and wildcats, or lynx.

During a part of the year I have known foxes to spend a part of each day digging among potato hills in a retired hollow for white grub or mice in the adjoining fields and to return to the mountain at nightfall, passing a farm which was almost covered with young poultry out for grasshoppers. From an experience of about ten years in a locality where foxes abound I am convinced that this animal destroys but few, if any, chickens. Our trouble there was, first of all, hawks, then skuks, owls and raccoons. The fox never invaded the chicken coops or broke up the sitting turkeys out at the base of the mountain. Of course in winter a fox may sometimes trap a grouse in the snow at night, but who has ever seen a fox actually catch a grouse? Come, now, brothers of the forest, be honest and own up. I would be glad to learn how the fox does the trick, if any one has seen it done.—Forest and Stream.

The Occasion For It.

"He says he never prayed in all his life."

"What a monotonous existence! Apparently he has never been in a tight place."—Catholic Standard and Times.

THE PERSONAL EQUATION.

It Plays a Very Large Part in Success in Business.

If you stop for a moment to analyze success in business you will see it comes through contact with people. It is all hinged upon the manner of your contact. On every side you are surrounded by a multitude of persons, in every one of whom there exists a potential force that may be exerted at one time or another, to add to your success. The oftener you cause that force to be exerted the faster your business will grow. You can attract these individual forces if you choose and get the most from them, or you can repel them and suffer actual damage from having come in contact with them, or you may take a middle course, as many business men do, and drift along in a purely negative manner.

Looking at business in this light, it is apparent that the underlying element which contributes most to the success of any undertaking and to business in the aggregate is the art of finding the vital points of human contact that will set in motion these forces. The personal element must be stamped upon your business.—Edward Payson Hatch in System.

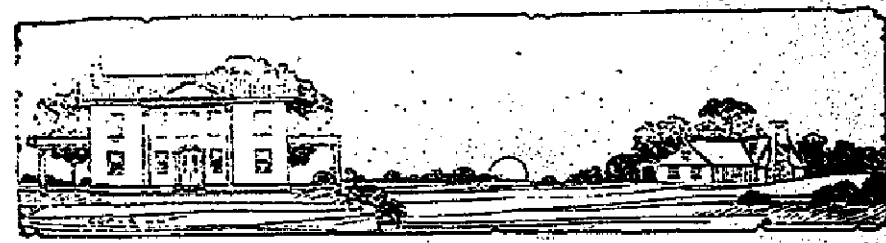
Luck.

"Look as if you was feelin' pretty good today, James," said the first waiter.

"Yes, tiptop," replied the other. "Some streak o' luck maybe?"

"Yes, tiptop tip."—Philadelphia Press.

Anger resteth in the bosom of fools.—Bible.



A Youngster in Fishing Costume

makes the cutest kind of a photograph. Bring yours here and have us make some pictures of the winsome little rascal.

WE DELIGHT TO PHOTOGRAPH CHILDREN

at all times. We simply fall over ourselves to picture them when they are not dressed in their best but in the costumes in which they look and are the happiest.

The Babbitt Studio, Charleroi, Pa.

BASEBALL

Charleroi base ball Park

FAIRMONT

VS.

CHARLEROI

July 27, 28, 29

Thursday! Ladies Admitted Free.

THE BERRYMAN'S

Second July Clearance Sale!

Begins Saturday, July 25th

THE SALE THAT WILL SET THE PACE
IN BARGAIN GIVING

It will be the biggest, most enthusiastic sale ever we had. The great stocks that still remain after the spring and early summer's business are now to be closed out at unprecedented low prices. The confidence the public has in our method and advertising always assures us of hearty response to our big sales. We advertise only what we can fulfill. Some of these advertised lots may seem almost too good to be true, but nevertheless you know that we back up every statement with the goods. The main reasons for this great upheaval of merchandise are overstocks and broken assortments, and our determination always to take deep losses rather than carry over goods till a following season.

Piled away up high on counters and long tables are the loveliest Dress Goods Silks, Wash Fabrics, Muslins, White Goods, Laces and Embroideries, also a beautiful line of Women and Children's outer apparel, Muslin Underwear, Hosiery, Knit Underwear and unrivaled stocks of Millinery, Rugs, Carpets and Curtains.

There is really no limit to the bargains. You can save at least a third to a half on everything you buy.

Come Prepared for the Biggest Bargains Ever Known

You will find them here in abundance. Sale begins at 8 a. m., Saturday, July 25th and continues to the last of the month.

For Full Details See Our Circulars. Be Sure and Get One.

Berryman's
CHARLEROI'S LIVE STORE

AN EASTERN MAGICIAN.

The Feast a Ceylon Fakir Is Said to Have Performed.

This curious picture of an eastern magician is from Caroline Corner's "Ceylon, the Paradise of Adam." The fakir forthwith commenced to unpack the burden on his back, the principal item being a bamboo framework or scaffolding. This he held with his right hand, while he mounted step by step of bamboos. At the summit, a height perhaps of eleven feet, he paused, with arms extended, to effect a balance.

For some reason or other the framework remained perfectly steady and perpendicular, while the fakir stretched himself out like a spider on its web. At intervals on the bamboos were heavy nails, rusty, but sharp at the point. These nails distinctly penetrated the man's mahogany colored flesh when he stretched himself out on the framework.

Thus he remained, a hideous wound made by each nail, from which the purple blood flowed, lying there for the space of ten minutes or so, except for the blood a lifeless figure of clay. Then, muttering some strange gibberish, animation returned, and, making movements so that the nails were extricated from the wounds, the fakir with his toes kicked away the scaffolding and remained himself alone unsupported in midair.

"Yes, there this weird creature remained, his lean, chocolate colored limbs apparently stiff and cataleptic, his eyes fixed upward and glazed. 'It's a fact,' said Cynthia in low tones of wonder. 'At home they would say we were hypnotized.'"

KOREAN ETIQUETTE.

A Native's New Year's Call Upon an American Lady.

The native Koreans, who have become familiar with foreigners and their ways, take very readily to the custom of calling—and eating—on New Year's day, and one American lady had a very peculiar experience with a native official in Seoul on New Year's day. She was keeping open house and had made preparations for receiving her guests in the proper manner.

Among other things she had made a very excellent and rather large cake, which she expected to distribute in small slices to her callers. A party of native gentlemen arrived, and, having given one of them a cup of tea, she placed this fine cake before him, with an invitation to help himself.

She then went with the others to another room and was gone some time. When she returned she saw, to her

horror, that her cake had all but disappeared. The native, according to his ideas of etiquette, had done his best not to leave any of the eatables set before him.

The lady's vexation was banished by a feeling of pity for the poor fellow, who was quite sick from overfeeding. It is said that this call was his first and last that day. He declared to his friends that foreigners must be "all stomach" if they could go from house to house and "eat that much every time."—London Mail.

Getting Back at England.

"The English will ridicule us for saying 'vury' and 'urrible' and 'momma' when we go abroad," said a school-ma'am, "but we will have our answer ready."

"We'll ask them why, when they want to know if we desire a cab, they say:

"'Fo wella, sa?'

"We'll ask them why they say 'paw tal' and 'watal' and 'indlar' and 'ldear'."

"And, not forgetting the 'h,' we'll quote at them the dialogue between the mistress and the new maid:

"'Is your name Anna or Hannah?'

"'Hannah, mum.'"

"'Oh, Hannah?'

"'No, mum; Hannah.'"

"'Hannah, you said.'"

"'No, Hannah.'"

"'Spell it.'"

"'Hay, hen, hen, hay.'"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Helping the Burglar Out.

"John," she whispered, "there's a burglar in the drawing room. He has just knocked against the piano and hit several keys at once."

"I'll go down," said he.

"Oh, John, don't do anything rash!"

"Rash! Why, I'm going to help him. You don't suppose he can remove the piano from the house without assistance!"—London Throne.

An Omission.

Magistrate—What is the charge against you this time? Boggs—They caught me stealing oranges, yer worship. Magistrate—Didn't I tell you when you were here before not to steal anything more? Boggs—No, yer worship; you said not to steal any more lemons, but yer didn't say a word about oranges.—London Graphic.

Wide Awake.

Fuddle—You know Stocks, don't you? Doctor—Yes, indeed. He is now a patient of mine. Fuddle—Pretty wide awake man, isn't he? Doctor—I should say so. I am treating him for insomnia.—London Tit-Bits.

The Dog's Tail.

A prominent citizen was on trial charged with harboring a vicious dog.

The attorney for the defense had been consulting a dog expert and had learned that if a dog holds his tail up over his back when he barks he is not angry, while if he holds it straight out behind him he is in a belligerent, blood-thirsty frame of mind. Anxious to air his newly acquired information, the lawyer began cross questioning the prosecuting witness thus:

"Now, did you notice the position in which this dog's tail was held when he came at you?"

"I did not," said the witness, "for that was not the end from which I anticipated injury. I had another end in view. Now, if the dog had been a hornet—"

"No levity, sir!" thundered the attorney. "Answer the question. In what position was the dog's tail when he came at you?"

"I believe, sir," faltered the terrified witness, "that it was behind him."—Chicago News.

The King's Cock Crower.

In the good old time there was an English court official known as the king's cock crower. It seems a strange office. Why did the king require a cock crower, and why could not the common barn door variety serve his majesty's purpose? The reason, as you shall see, was that the barn door variety cannot be depended upon for times and hours, and he has never been persuaded to observe Lent. Now, this was a pious custom and a religious duty. All through Lent the king's cock crower crowed instead of calling the hours of the night in the palace. He began on Ash Wednesday, when he entered the hall in which the king's supper was served, and then crowed the hour in the presence of the royal party. The meaning of the custom is obvious. It was only one of the many ways in which the history of the Christian religion was brought home to the minds of people before the reading of the gospel in the vernacular. The office was continued down to the year 1822.—London Queen.

The Dot.

"Has that titled son-in-law of yours any business sense?" "Yes," answered Mr. Duntinetax. "I must say I admire his foresight and sagacity. He absolutely refused to take any chances on my regarding him as a poor relation."—Washington Star.

A Light Report.

Alligator—Great reptiles! I've gone and swallowed a cork leg, and now I can't sink to the bottom!—Minneapolis Journal.

THIS IS A LONG BLACKSNAKE STORY

Canonsburg, July 24.—Snake stories have been scarce this summer, the dearth, no doubt, being due to the general depression in other lines. However, as times begin to improve, the stories about huge snakes are beginning to come out. Word comes from Cecil township that John Crawford, employed by William Isminger, yesterday killed a blacksnake measuring 16 1-2 feet in length.

No affidavit accompanies the story, and some of the details are also lacking. For verification of the report those interested are advised to consult either of the parties above mentioned.

Mrs. S Teitelbaum left this morning for New Kensington for a visit with relatives.

Miss Burna Springer is a Pittsburg visitor today.

THE MAD DUCHESS.

Lady Catherine Hyde and Her Eccentricities of Dress.

Lady Catherine Hyde was the third daughter of Henry, second earl of Rochester and fourth earl of Clarendon, and a great-granddaughter of Edward, the first and famous earl of Clarendon. "One of the strongest of her caprices was to be unlike other people, and she succeeded admirably in the attempt. Bollingbroke nicknamed her "La Singularette." Horace Walpole, more bluntly, "the Mad Duchess." This oddity was specially displayed in her dress. In 1717, after a good deal of intriguing, she had obtained permission to appear again at court, and in 1763 Horace Walpole tells Lord Hertford that she presented herself there in a gown and petticoat of red flannel. Making all allowance for male ignorance on such a subject and Walpole's tendency to embroider a story, it is beyond doubt that she deliberately courted the peculiar in her costume. She was fond of wearing an apron and appeared in one at court after this garment had been forbidden at the royal drawing rooms. Her entrance being opposed by one of the lords in waiting, she tore it off, threw it in his face and walked on. Beau Nash on a similar occasion took the law into his own hands, for when she attempted to enter the ballroom at Bath wearing an apron he promptly stripped it off and threw it among the ladies' maids, observing that none but Abigail appeared in white aprons. It was her fancy as she grew older to disregard the changes of fashion and to adhere obstinately to the dress of her younger days. Her attire at times was so weird that Lord Cornbury wrote, "She has been called 'sir' upon the road about twenty times."—Nineteenth Century.

"The Greatest Widower."

This is said to be the title of a genuine essay evolved some years ago by a boy in a Welsh board school:

"King Henry VIII. was the greatest widower that ever lived. He was born at Anno Domini in the year 1066. He had 510 wives besides children. The first was beheaded and executed. The second was revoked. She never smiled again. But she said the word 'Calais' would be found on her heart after her death. The greatest man in this reign was Lord Sir Garret Wolsey. He was born at the age of 13, unmarried. Henry VIII. was succeeded on the throne by his great-grandmother, the beautiful and accomplished Mary, queen of Scots, sometimes known as the Lady of the Lake?"

THE CHARLEROI MAIL WANT COLUMN

ONE CENT PER WORD each insertion if paid in advance. No ad. taken for less than 25 cents. This rate includes Lost, For Rent, For Sale, Found, Wanted, Etc.

CARDS—Call and see our samples of stylish calling cards. Printed or engraved. Charleroi Mail. 134 ft

WANTED—Everybody to know that the Mail takes orders for high class engraving of calling cards and invitations. 143ft

FOR RENT—Flat in Schuyler Building McKean Avenue. Third floor front. All conveniences. Inquire George Schuyler's Office. 254ft

WANTED—Sewing by the day or week. Children's sewing a specialty. 319 Fallowfield avenue. 294ft

FOUND—Breast pin. Owner can have same by calling at 410 Fallowfield avenue, identifying same and pay for this advertisement.

LOST—Ladies' pocketbook between Second street, Charleroi, and Twilight. Finder will please leave at Police station and receive reward. The pocketbook contained a gold watch and ring and small amount of money. 298-ft-p

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Apply 325 Washington avenue. 297ft

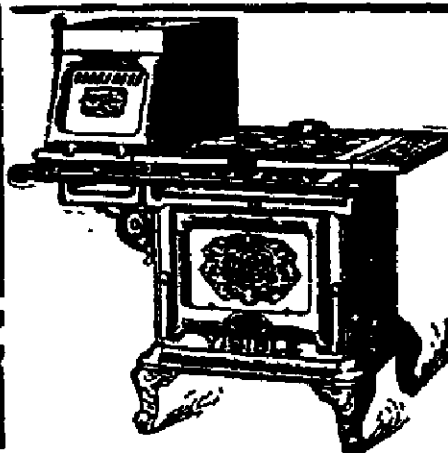
Buy Green Goods at Masters

We are handling so much in the line of green goods that you are always sure of your purchases being fresh. When thinking about something dainty and nice for the table don't forget that we are always glad to send little purchases to the house in time for the next meal.

J. E. MASTERS & CO.

Fourth St. and Fallowfield Ave.

Charleroi, Pa.



J. M. FLEMING

PLUMBING AND
GAS FITTING

Gas Ranges and Chandeliers,
Garden Hose and Gas Hose

Masonic Building

Charleroi, Pa.

Always Ready to Serve You

Men pass away. The individual Executor or Trustee is just as likely to die as you are, but the life of the Charleroi Savings & Trust Company is perpetual. It is always ready to serve you. It never neglects its work. It is ever faithful to its trust.

When making your will appoint the Charleroi Savings & Trust Company as your Executor. It is empowered by law to act as Executor, Trustee, Guardian and Administrator.

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES TO RENT, \$5.00 AND UP PER YEAR

Charleroi Savings & Trust Co.

CHARLEROI, PENNSYLVANIA.

4 per cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts
Compounded twice a year

Capital and Undivided Profits \$143,000.00

TO-NIGHT

If you are feeling out of sorts, take an NR Tablet, and you will feel better in the morning. They will make you feel just right. "Nature's Remedy" strengthens the Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and purifies the Blood, does its work thoroughly and pleasantly, yet it never grips, weakens or sickens— invariably making the user feel stronger and better.

Better Than Pills For Liver Ills.

Take NR Tablets for Indigestion, Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite, Salter's Complexion, Liver Complaint, Skin Diseases, Pimples and Blemishes, Chills, Malaria, Biliousness, Rheumatism, Torpid Liver or Inactive Kidneys and all troubles arising from the digestive organs.

Get a 25c. Box. **Nature's Remedy** One Tablet Cures 100.

NR TABLETS NR

Piper Bros., Druggists, Charleroi, Pa.

FURNACE HEATING

Insures a good circulation of warm air and is the cheapest way to heat your residence. If you are going to build, why not have your house piped for a furnace and save the cost of extra chimneys. Call and get estimate. We handle the best makes, XXth Century and Wise, and have experienced men who put them up. We do all kinds of roofing and repair work. Your tin work should be painted every year or two. We can do that or sell you the paint and you can do it. Phone us your wants. Both Phones.

D. N. HALL

412 Fallowfield Avenue

Read the Mail

A First Class Music Store

Charleroi has a music store where everything that's musical is sold. It may be a piano, or it may be a violin, or phonograph. We can furnish it. We handle such a large quantity of musical goods, the scope of our business is so large, that we are always able to make prices the lowest and terms the easiest. Post yourself on the fine lists we handle in pianos and you will understand why it is unnecessary for anybody to go outside of Charleroi to buy.

W. F. Frederick Music Co.,

J. J. KING, Retail Manager,

Fallowfield Ave.

... BRICK ...

California Clay Manufacturing Co.

Get our Prices on

Common and Face Brick

Room 21,
Trust Co. Bldg.

CHARLEROI, PA.

TWO CLERKS AND FOUR CARRIERS GET INCREASE

Post Office Department At
Washington Favors Char-
lero Employees.

POSTMASTER MADE
REQUEST FOR RAISE

Approved For Clerks On
July 11; For Carriers July
1st.

Two clerks in the Charlotte post office and the four carriers have received increases in salaries, the post office department giving out this information, in company with the promotions in other cities, yesterday. A total increase in the local office salaries of \$700 a year is thus made.

Postmaster John Brannagan made the requests for an increase in the salaries of two clerks on June 26 and for the carriers on June 27. The former was approved on July 11th, and the latter on July 1st, both to go into effect this month. The clerks and carriers thus getting promotions are: Clerks, W. E. McFall, from \$900 to \$1000; Miss Lydia Lambert \$800 to \$900. Carriers, all from \$900 to \$1000, Joseph Shoener, route 1; Daile Jolliffe, route 2; Peter Lee, route 3; Samuel Martin, route 4.

Last year the salaries of three

clerks and the four carriers were raised.

PACKET ROSE HITE IS SOLD TO CAPT. DAVIS

The former excursion packet Rose Hite, which has been in the United States marshall's hands nine times within three years, was sold yesterday by Marshall Stephen P. Stone to Capt. John M. Davis for \$2,600. Capt. Davis will receive a title to the boat clear of all incumbrances to date. There is approximately \$1,600 to \$2,000 including court charges entered against the purchase price which will leave between \$500 and \$1,000 surplus to distribute between the former owners. Following the sale Capt. Davis received a proposition from a steamboat company to make a charter of the boat for a period

of 40 days. But as he bought the boat for speculation has not decided to accept the proposition yet, as it might interfere with the sale of the boat outright during the life of the

Tendered Surprise.

Miss Wilhelmina Planton was tendered a pleasant surprise by a number of her friends last night. Games and music were diversions of the evening's enjoyment. Lunch was served.

W. I. Kennedy, president of the Fayette County Veterans association has called a meeting of the executive committee to arrange a date and place of meeting for the eighth annual reunion of the association. The executive committee will meet at 8 o'clock

St3 tive committee includes Capt. W. Craft, Merrittstown, and Lieutenant Sol G. Krepps Jr., of South Brownsville.



**WINGED
WATCH
REPAIRING**

Also Jewelry, Clocks, Talking
Machines, Revolvers and Um-
brellas.

All Work is Guaranteed That
is Done at

JOHN B. SCHAFFER, Manufacturing Jeweler,
Bell Phone 105-V
Charlotte Place 100

510 Union Avenue

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

A Republican Newspaper

Published Daily Except Sunday by
MAIL PUBLISHING COMPANY
221 Main Building, Third Street,
CHARLEROI, PA.

J. P. Sloan, President
B. W. Sharpack, Sec'y & Treas.
H. E. Price, Business Manager

Entered in the Post Office at Charleroi, Pa.,
second class matter

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year.....\$3.00
Six Months.....1.50
Three Months......75
All subscriptions payable in advance.
Carried by carrier in Charleroi at six
cents per week.
Communications of public interest are
always welcome, but as an evidence of good
faith, and not necessarily for publication,
they invariably bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES
Bell 76 Charleroi 78

Member of Monongahela Valley Press
Association

Advertising Rates:

Insertion at 10 cents per line for first
insertion. Rates for large space con-
tracts made known on application.

READING NOTICES—Such as
business notices, notices of meetings,
resolutions of respect, cards of
thanks, etc., 5 cents per line.

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official
and similar advertising, including
that in settlement of estates, public
sales, live stock and estray notices,
bank notices, notices to teachers, 10
cents per line, first insertion, 5 cents
a line, each additional insertion.

Local Agencies

Geo. S. Night.....Charleroi
Clyde Collins.....Speers
J. Dooley.....Dunlevy
Justus Clements.....Lock No. 4

July 25 In History.

1471—Thomas a Kempis,
quaint old author,
died.
1750—Henry Knox, Amer-
ican general, secre-
tary of war under
Washington, born;
died 1806.
1803—General Sam Houston, at one
time governor of Tennessee and
later of Texas, died; born 1793.
1907—Japan assumed entire control of
the internal administration of
Korea.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

Sun sets 7:15, rises 4:47; moon rises
8:04 a. m.; moon farthest north; moon
at ascending node, crossing sun's path
upward; 2:50 p. m. today, conjunction
between Venus and the moon. 5 p.
m., planet Mercury at greatest elonga-
tion west of the sun. 10 degrees 51
minutes; visible low in east before
sunrise; Mercury rapidly leaving the
earth, to swing into the side of its
orbit eastward; 6:27 a. m., moon in
conjunction with Mercury; 10:30 a. m.,
moon in conjunction with Neptune.

July 26 In History.

1739—George Clinton,
"sinner," governor of
New York and vice
president, born; died
1812.
1863—John Jordan Crit-
tenden, the Kentucky
statesman, an ardent
supporter of Lin-
coln's administration,
died; born 1787.
1904—Russian warships seized the
British steamer Chalcas off Japan
and the British steamer Formosa
in the Red sea.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

Sun sets 7:17, rises 4:48; moon rises
8:56 a. m.; moon's age, 29 days; planet
Mercury visible low in east.

"Man is a bundle of habits," said
the Philosopher Paley and what is
true of the individual is true of the
race.

Our race, our nation has gone mon-
ey mad. It has become a habit with
us to spend practically all we earn, it
matters not what for; trusting in
recouping our fallen fortunes by
some lucky stroke. Charleroi resi-
dents, like the rest of the country
have become infected with monophro-
bia, the desire for show, for spread,
for ill-advised luxuriousness. Gone
are the days of economy, wise living,
careful management of business and
household. It is a habit of the times.

As a specific example of the way
the money spending habit has fastened
itself upon the race, a minister of a
church in a town of not more than
600 people, declares that to his knowl-
edge sixty families have mortgaged
their homes for money with which to
buy automobiles.

Arrive Home.

The Charleroi members of Co. A,
10th Regiment, arrived home today.
Two are suffering slightly from the
effects of the hurricane Thursday evening.
Lieut. J. E. Parsons and Homer
Balsley.

BRIDLEY'S LEAVE

Touching Scenes When the Brave Com-
modore Left the Olympia.

On the morning of the battle of Ma-
nila Bay Captain Gridley was so ill
that the little commodore offered to
excuse him from duty, but gallantly,
as is characteristic of the man, he re-
plied, "Thank you, Commodore Dewey,
but she is my ship, and I will fight
her." And he did, although, figurative-
ly speaking, he was a dead man before
he went on the bridge, and days had
strung themselves into but few weeks
when he was ordered home on sick
leave. He came up out of his cabin
dressed in civilian clothes and was met
by the rear admiral, who extended him
a most cordial hand. A look of trou-
bled disappointment flitted across the
captain's brow, but vanished when he
stepped to the head of the gangway
and, looking over, saw, not the launch,
but a twelve oared cutter manned en-
tirely by officers of the Olympia. There
were men in that boat who had not
pulled a stroke for a quarter of a cen-
tury. The stars and stripes were at
the stern and a captain's silken coach
whip at the bow, and when Captain
Gridley, beloved alike by officers and
men, entered the boat it was "Up
oars!" and all that just as though they
were common sailors that were to row
him home to his home. When he got
down upon the handsome boat cloth
that was spread for him he bowed his
head, and his hands hid his face as
First Lieutenant Reese, acting cock-
swain, ordered: "Shove off! Out oars!
Give away!"—St. Nicholas.

MOUNT ETNA.

Its Wonders as Revealed in Tales of
Travelers.

Mount Etna has furnished more ma-
terial for travelers' tales than any
other mountain on the earth. Aston-
ished Englishmen of a century ago
who fell into the fashionable habit of
climbing to its highest peak—and some
did so, to the amazement of the Sicilians,
even in the dead of winter—have
left on record in the exuberant lan-
guage of their day the emotions that
thrilled their soul. "The man who
treads Mount Etna," wrote one of
these, "is a man above the world.
Every river on the island can be traced
from its mouth to its source."
"The characters," the same writer
continues, "of all the climates of the
earth can be detected—the frigid close
around one, the temperate with its belt
of trees just underneath and the tropi-
cal at the base of the mountain, with
his vineyards and luxuriant groves.
The great ocean around, with the is-
lands of Lipari, Panari, Alicudi, Strom-
boli and Volcano, with their smoking
summits, appears under four feet, and
you look down upon the whole of
Sicily as upon a map."

In addition to all the climates, Etna
is reported to have trees that rival the
giants of California, lakes that never
thaw, bottomless caverns and salable
snow that kept many an ancient bishop
well supplied with tithes.

All Very "Civil."

In certain sections of the country
there are much favored words which
are required to do duty with a wide
variety of meanings. Such is the
word "smart" among Yankees and up
along the Labrador shore the word
"civil." The following conversation
between two natives was overheard
by a traveler:

"We are goin' to have lots of dirt to-
day," said one, glancing at the sky.
"Now, it'll be civil," replied his
companion.
"How did you get on with the cap-
tain?"
"Oh, he got civil to hunting deer by
and by. When he went out he didn't
know nothing, but he got civilized."
"Did you go down the Ketchikan?"
"Now, it's too civil for him. He
wanted lots of rapids, so we went
down the Boomer. Them's about as
civil rapids as I want to see."—Youth's
Companion.

Adhesive Eggs of Fishes.

Among the fishes which produce ad-
hesive eggs are the little black head
minnow (Pimephales promelas) and the
goldfish. The male blackhead deposits
the fecundated eggs singly upon the
underside of leaves of water plants and
watches them unceasingly until
hatched. The eggs of the goldfish are
deposited singly upon the weeds and
mosses in a similar manner by the
male fish. The eggs of the yellow perch
are held together in narrow strips or
ribbons of a glutinous character. Ad-
hesive eggs of other species, as the
black bass, sunfish, catfishes, etc., are
deposited in masses in shallow nests or
depressions on the bottom, and still
other species deposit their spawn in
variously shaped adhesive masses upon
water plants, roots and submerged ob-
jects.

Papyrus.

The papyrus of ancient times was
made from the papyrus plant. The in-
terior of the stalk of the plant after
the rind had been removed was cut
into thin slips in the direction of their
length, and these being laid on a flat
surface in succession, similar slices
were placed over them at right angles,
and their surfaces being cemented to-
gether by a sort of glue and subjected
to the proper degree of pressure and
well dried, the papyrus was complete.

Turn About.

Dr. Sharpe—I say, Mr. Dooley, you're
a long time paying me your account.
Mr. Dooley—And it's a long time ye
took to cure me, be jabers!—Kansas
City Newsbook.

Some men are so optimistic that they
expect to get into heaven on their
wives' church record.—Washington
Post.

The Last Straws

By Carl Williams.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated
Literary Press

Though the windows were opened
to the fullest, no breath of air seemed
to enter. The awning ropes hung limp
and lifeless. The scallops that were
bound in gay braid did not stir.

From the hall came the clatter of
the cleaners as they worked in other
offices already emptied of workers,
and once or twice one of the women
poked her head through the open door
to see how soon she could get in to
clean room No. 802.

Stella bent wearily over the type-
writer, her flying fingers writing in the
addresses from a huge list on the desk
beside her, while at a nearby table the
office boy slipped in the circulars
which the envelopes were intended to
carry.

To Stella it had seemed the last
straw when just before closing time
the voluminous list and had ordered
her to see that the circulars were sent
out that evening. He was going out
of town and had left early.

The other clerks had slipped out, as
soon as he had disappeared, and with
only the assistance of the boy she had
to send out 200 circulars. In his hurry
to get away the manager had not even
left the usual "supper money," so she
would get nothing to eat until she
reached her boarding house. It would
be long after the regular dinner hour,
and she would be lucky to get any-
thing at all.

It was nearly 5 when the last en-
velope swallowed up the last circular



THE CONDUCTOR'S VOICE WAS HARD AND
UNFRIENDLY.

and she was free to go. The elevator
had stopped running, so she and her
beloved faced a walk down eight flights
of stairs. For the third time in as
many hours Stella told herself that
this was the last straw.

She was not used to the grinding toil
of the city, and even the regular work
came hard. When her father had died
and his wife had followed him to the
grave within a few months all of the
little savings had gone to the physician
and the undertaker.

Stella faced the task of self support
bravely enough, but there were times
when her overtaxed nerves were rub-
bed to rawness and even the little
things of life bore heavily upon her.
The extra work coming at the close
of a particularly trying day had ex-
hausted her vitality. Listlessly she
climbed aboard an uptown car and
sank into a seat, glad that the home
going rush was over and that she did
not have to stand up all the way.

The approach of the conductor
roused her from her absorption, and
she opened her purse. As she glanced
into the change compartment she gave
a cry of dismay. The pocketbook,
never well filled, even on pay days,
was bare of coin.

Fervently she tumbled its contents
into her lap, replacing the articles
after shaking them out one by one,
but the 35 cents which had been there
when she returned from lunch had dis-
appeared.

"That bluff don't go!" The conduct-
or's voice was hard and unfriendly.
He had had a row with the inspector
on the last trip, and his ill humor had
not yet subsided.

"You'll have to pay or get off," he
added as Stella looked up with the
tears trembling on the heavy fringe of
lashes. "We don't have to take tears
for tickets. Got the coin?"

Not daring to trust her voice, Stella
shook her head and thought of the
three mile walk ahead of her. The
other last straws became insignificant
in the face of the new trouble.

The conductor reached up to pull
the rope, but across the aisle a man
rose and checked him.

"Don't get off, miss," Stella looked
up into the friendly
face and smiled her thanks through
her tears.

"I've got the change handy."
"You must let me send you the
money," she said. "I am very greatly
obliged to you."
"I forget where I live," was the an-
swering statement. "Just you forget
it, too, until you see some one that

knows a nickel real bad and can find
it for me."

He sank back in his seat, rejoicing
in the fact that Stella's confusion pre-
vented her glancing across the aisle,
which enabled him to regard her stead-
ily without embarrassment.

Disappointed at the turn affairs had
taken, the conductor retired to the rear
platform to devise new names for the
inspector, and Stella looked out of the
window with a new sense of content-
ment.

Nine months she had lived in the
city, and this was the first time that
any one in the throngs of men and
women had paused in the rush of the
workaday world to be friendly. Com-
ing at a time when the last straw
had nearly had the effect of breaking
her spirit, if not her back, the cour-
tesy was doubly welcome.

She turned suspicious, however,
when she rose to leave the car and
found that her companion was follow-
ing her. He read her thoughts with
quick comprehension.

"I live on this street," he explained,
with a frank smile. "I live at 237."
"I live at 240," she cried, blushing to
find that she was pleased to know that
he lived nearby.

"Skerry?" he asked. "I say, I
know the old lady. If I come over
and see her, will you let me know?"

us and go out trolley riding? It's nice
to ride up to the bridge. There's sure
to be a breeze there."

Stella nodded. If the particular Mrs.
Skerry was willing to act as sponsor,
surely a trolley ride was proper. Stella
beamed on the young man.

"My name's Jack Murray," he went
on, anticipating the introduction.

"Miss Stella Moore," she volun-
teered in return. "I'll be glad to go
riding with you, Mr. Murray. I'd like
to stay in the house. This has been
such a dreadful day. When the man-
ager told me to stay and get out a
lot of circulars it seemed like the last
straw that broke the camel's back.
Then the idea of walking home seemed
worse than that."

"Last straws may break camels'
backs," he said, with a smile, "but we
ain't camels, you see. There's always
some one hanging around to lift the
load when it gets too heavy."

Stella dashed him a grateful glance
as she stopped in front of her boarding
place and watched him cross the street
to the bathroom where he lived with
his mother. Mrs. Skerry, sitting by the
basement window in the deserted din-
ing room, graciously called her to come
in.

While the tired girl ate the half
warmed food her landlady dished out
the good qualities of the Murphys.
Mrs. Murray was a member of the
same church society to which the
boarding mistress belonged, and the
son she thoroughly approved of.

Not until after 11 did they get back
from the trolley ride, for there was a
park beside the bridge which was the
terminus of all pleasure rides. They
had to dance a little, and Jack twice
treated her to ice cream. As they
stood on the steps of her boarding
place the man looked down into her
face.

"And you'll let me call for you
again soon?" he asked. "Don't wait
until the straws make too heavy a
load."

Stella nodded an assent.

"There aren't going to be any more
straws," she declared. "I guess the
only straw was loneliness, and I'm not
lonely now."

"And you're not going to be if I can
help it," was the hearty reply, and
Stella's heart that fluttered as she re-
flected that soon she would be neither lone-
ly nor alone. Unlike the camel's load,
her last straw had led to happiness.

Bargains in Babies.

Among the devotees of a Presbyterian
church in an Ohio town was a good
old gentleman familiarly known as
"Uncle Thomas." Although too deaf to
hear, he was always in his accustomed
seat at church, and his zeal in religious
work was untroubled. Owing to a short-
age of song books in the Sabbath
school some additional ones were
ordered by "Uncle Thomas," who ap-
plied the pastor of their arrival, and the
latter agreed to announce the fact from
the pulpit on Sunday morning.

The pastor made the promised an-
nouncement, among others, concluding
with this one:

"Parents wishing their children bap-
tized will please present them at the
close of the service."

The good deacon jumped to his feet
and in the loud voice peculiar to the
deaf bawled out: "Those who haven't
any can get them at my house for 50
cents apiece!"

As "Uncle Thomas" and his wife had
always been childless this startling
information almost broke up the meet-
ing.—Success Magazine.

The Dog.

The dog is man's most faithful
friend. A man may lie, but a dog
won't; a man may get drunk, a man
may slander his neighbor, a man may
embezzle and defraud, a man may bor-
row money, a man may steal money,
a man may go into politics, a man may
knife his best friend, a man may run
people down with an automobile, a
man may gamble himself to ruin, a
man may waste his substance in riot-
ous living, a man may go to heaven,
but a dog won't. Can these things be
truthfully spoken of the other friends
man has about him? There is a strong
affinity between man and the dog. It
must be the affinity of contrast. For
any man will resent being called a dog.
Possibly the dog would resent being
called a man if he understood—I do
not know. I only know that the
maxim works but one way, and if we
should say, "Man is the dog's most
faithful friend" there would be many
to cavil, saying that it was mighty
rough on the dog.—Success Magazine.

F. & W. V. League

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Per.
Uniontown.....	43	20	68%
Clarksburg.....	46	31	59%
Charleroi.....	36	33	52%
Connellsville.....	34	35	49%
Fairmont.....	33	43	43%
Scottdale.....	23	47	32%

Yesterday's Results.

Clarksburg.....1 Charleroi.....0
Scottdale.....4 Fairmont.....2
Uniontown-Connellsville-Rain.

Games Today

Charleroi at Uniontown
Fairmont at Clarksburg
Connellsville at Scottdale

HERE AND THERE

The excavation of the new Luther-
an church on Washington avenue has
been finished.

Mrs. C. W. Weltner of Charleroi
and Mr. and Mrs. Ed G. Weltner of
Uniontown left today for a trip to
Eastern cities.

P. R. R. Detective Henderson of
Charleroi figured in the arrests of
four youngsters at South Side, Pitts-
burgh yesterday for bathing in the
river without covering on their bodies.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin C. O'Hara,
Jr., and daughter Celeste have re-
turned from a tour of the Great
Lakes.

Act Quickly

Delay Has Been Danger-
ous in Charleroi

Do the right thing at the right time.
Act quickly in times of danger.

Backache is kidney danger.

Dean's Kidney Pills act quickly.

Care all distressing, dangerous kid-
ney ills.

Plenty of evidence to prove this.

Mrs. Grant W. Kane, living at 275
North Franklin St., Washington, Pa.,
says: "About five years ago I suf-
fered a severe attack of kidney disease
and my whole health was undermined.
I suffered most from a constant dull
pain in my back. I was subject to fre-
quent headaches and dizzy spells and
the kidneys were very irregular in
action. On the advice of a friend I
procured Dean's Kidney Pills and be-
gan using them. I did not think a
medicine could act as quickly as Dean's
Kidney Pills did. In a very few days
I felt decidedly better, the pains left
me and I grew stronger. I continued
the use of Dean's Kidney Pills for a
short time and a complete cure was the
result. I have had no sign of kidney
trouble since that time, and can con-
fidently say that I owe my present
good health to Dean's Kidney Pills."

For sale by all dealers, price 50c
Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.,
Sole Agents for the United States.
Remember the name—Dean's—and
take no other.

The Proof of the Pudding

Nearly all fire insur-
ance policies are dress-
ed alike.

They are mostly
gaily lithographed fel-
lows filled with many
"afore saids" and
"hereinafters."

They all promise you
the same thing—pro-
tection.

The proof that the
promise is protection
lies in the past record
and present condition
of the issuing company.

Our policies are
backed by companies
that have been tried
and proven.

ED. C. DRUM

Reliable Fire Insurance
541 FALLOWFIELD AVE., CHARLEROI, PA.

Howard's Repair Shop

Lawn Mowers Sharpened by
special machine.

Hotel Clement Building

Corner 5th Street and McKean Avenue

LOCAL DIRECTORY

DAVISON'S BUILDING

602 FALLOWFIELD AVE.
We offer them. If you want we will make it.

R. O. Vetter

Druggist, cleaning and repairing
Suits made to order.
409 FALLOWFIELD AVE., CHARLEROI

S. L. Woodward

Dealer in Dry Goods and Fancy Goods
Also boot supplies. Store facing river bank
Bell Phone 129-4

George W. Risbeck

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE
Notary Public. Second Floor, Room No. 7
427 McKean Avenue Charleroi

Dr. J. A. Peaslee

618 FALLOWFIELD AVE.
General practice of medicine and surgery
in town and country. Bell phone 128. Office
hours 8:30 to 10:30 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 6:30 to 8
p. m.

J. J. Roberts

DAVISTOWN, GREENE COUNTY, PA.
All kinds of butchers' stock for sale. Fresh
meats a specialty. Write to above or in-
quire of S. E. Wilson, Mail Building

Dr. C. S. Johnson, Dentist

29 Fifth St., Second Floor.
Bell Phone 124-R

Mrs. M. R. Stewart

GOSSARD CORSETS AND
IMPORTED BELTS
50 FIFTH ST. CHARLEROI, PA.
Bell Phone 127-J

A. J. Russell

LOCK AND GUNSMITH
Repairing of guns and revolvers of all kind
Locks and Keys furnished to order.
Shop 190 McKean Ave. Charleroi, P.

Hugh E. Fergus

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
311 Fallowfield Ave. CHARLEROI, PA.

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PROFESSIONAL NURSE
Bell Phone 123-J
401 Chest Ave. Charleroi, Pa.

W. G. Moore

Catting and Automobile Painter
Bring your Catting and Automobile an
have them painted in modern style.
99 LINCOLN AVE., CHARLEROI, A.

Ladies' blue, green and grey canvas shoes will be sold at 49c

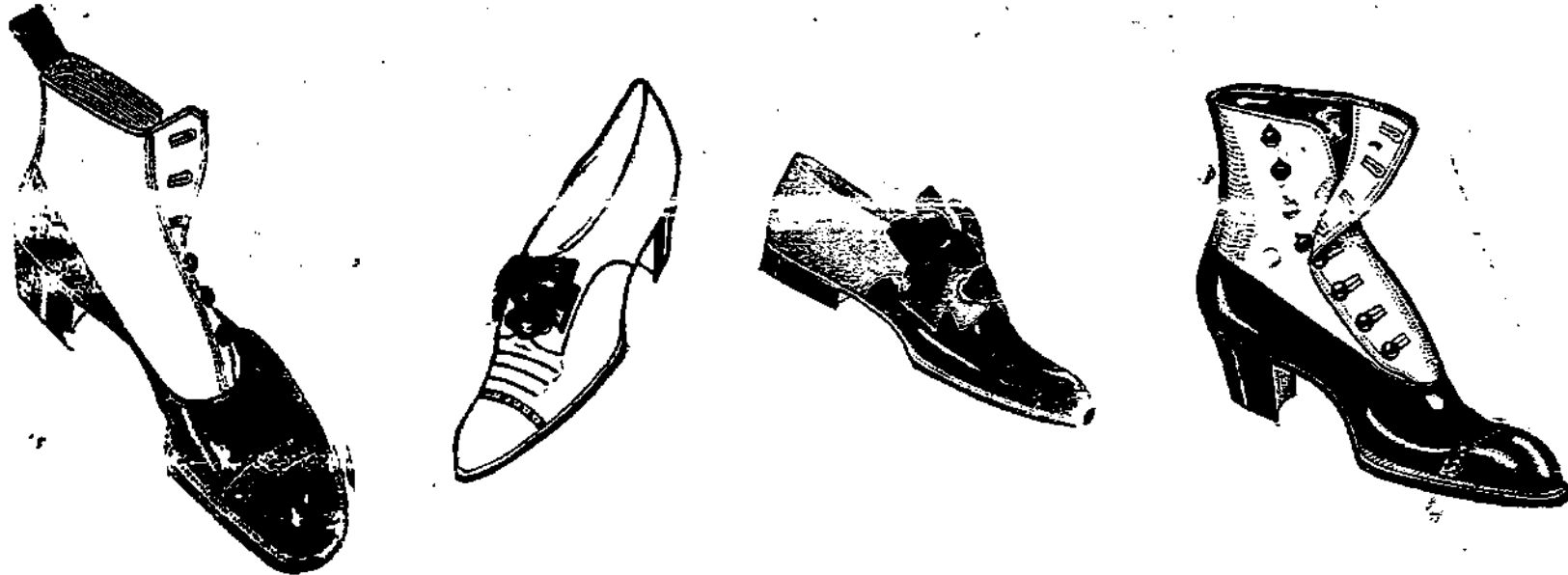
49c

Sample Shoe Store
A. Belger

Babies' soft soled shoes and slippers, 50 and 75c values will be sold at pair

9c

A SPECIAL STOCK REDUCING EVENT To-Day and Saturday



We have too many shoes and we must reduce. To do this we will give bargains that will bring hundreds of people to our store. Come today and tomorrow and see what little money will do in the way of purchasing good shoes.

Men's Shoes

Men's \$3 and \$4 shoes in patents, dulls and tan, **\$2.69**
Men's 2.50 and 3.00 shoes and oxfords, **\$1.95**
Men's 1.50 and 2.00 calf skin shoes, now **98c**

Ladies' Shoes

Ladies' 3.50 and 4.00 shoes and oxfords in patent, dull and tan, **\$2.69**
Ladies' 2.50 and 3.00 shoes and oxfords, **\$1.95**
Ladies' 1.50 and 2.00 calfskin shoes, now **98c**

ADOLPH'S GUARANTEE WITH EVERY PAIR

Keeping Fit for Work

Probably no man enjoys a glass of good beer more than the man who earns his living by daily toil. He is most apt to enjoy good health and to his hearty physical being, every meal or drink is a delight.

CHARLEROI BEER

is a pure and delicious food-beverage, both wholesome and nutritious.

It is a fitting climax for the dinner of every man whether he be banker or workman.

Charleroi Beer is everybody's luxury.

Hygienically brewed at the Charleroi Brewery by the

Independent Brewing Co
Pittsburgh



Panama Mosquitoes.

A visitor to the canal zone of Panama can have the privilege of an introduction to not less than eighty-three species of mosquitoes, thirty of them found nowhere else. Fortunately they do not all bite, and the contagion of yellow fever is carried by only one of them. Certain genera, technically called *maculipennis*, *neopohorens* and *larvia*, are found, which instead of spreading any disease hostile to men wage war on their weaker cousins and at times even on their brothers and sisters. The yellow fever mosquito, the only kind in America spreading this infection, scientifically called *stegomyia*, is very scarce. It is possible to live for weeks on the line of the canal without seeing a single specimen. This mosquito is a strictly domestic insect, never found away from man. It breeds only in artificial receptacles, such as barrels, water coolers, bottles and tin cans in and around human habitations.—Chicago News.

An Author's Trick.

One of the abler modern writers made this confession the other day: "I am so devoted to my wife that I allow her to break in upon me whenever she pleases. Naturally she cuts into my line of thought and often destroys the continuity of genius. The only way for me to do a good day's work is to quarrel with her, to make her so angry that she will cry, fuss, break a few dishes, smash a kitten, scold a puppy or two, then go to her room and stay there. By the time I have done a day's work she is in excellent humor and tired of being alone. Then we make up."—New York Press.

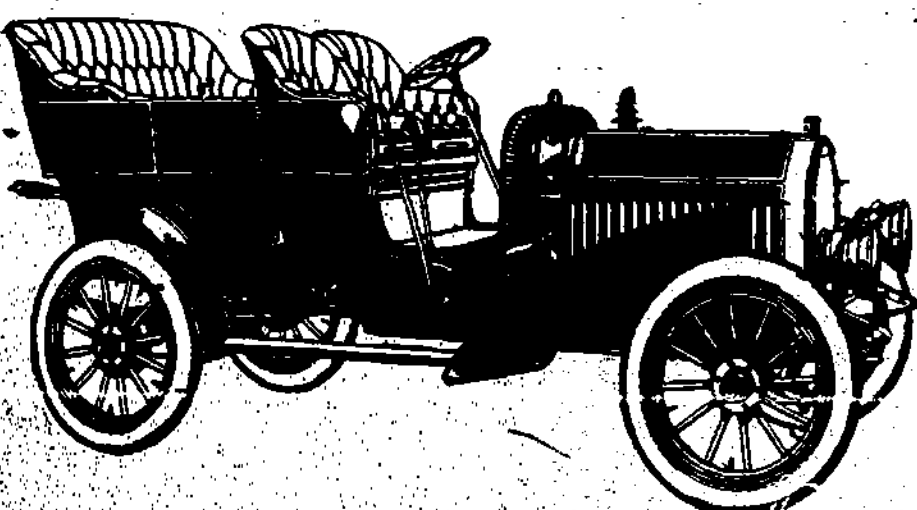
The Open Window.

Children brought up with open windows appear indeed to be about fifteen times more likely to contract adenoids than those who sleep with the windows shut on cold and damp nights, or at least than those who sleep with closed windows throughout the greater part of the year.—Dr. Sim Wallace in Medical Press.

Your Sweetest Hour.

What was your greatest hour? The one wherein you chose the way and ventured forth? The one in which was born the courage to begin?

Was it the hour in which you learned the glad secret hidden deeply in her breast? Or was it when you found out that you had two crumpled dollars in your last year's suit?—Chicago Record-Herald.



BUICK AUTOMOBILES

Give more miles for the money than any other car made. They have been run for 6000 miles and never held up for a moment. Will travel up hill and through mud with the best cars manufactured. They have been run 10,000 miles and were still as good as the day they were built.

Model No. 10, 4 cylinder, 20 h. p. runabout, \$1,750.
Model G, 2 cylinder, 22 h. p. runabout, \$1,150.
Model F, 4 cylinder, 24 h. p. touring car, \$1,900.
Model D, 4 cylinder, 30 h. p. touring car, \$2,100.
Model S, 4 cylinder, 30 h. p. runabout, \$1,250.
Model E, 4 cylinder, 30 h. p. touring car, \$2,300.

A. D. SPENCER

CHARLEROI PA



A First Class Finish
Good True Colors
Staying, Serviceable Qualities.

LUSTRO PAINT—A true protection and beautifier for anything that needs painting.
For sale in Charleroi by
Buckholdt Hardware Co.

C. E. LANTZ

Successor to Lee Lantz
Dealer in FEED, GRAIN AND HAY
Office: 3100, Franklin Avenue
26 MARKET AVENUE

THE INNOCENT FOX.

Blamed For Offenses Committed by His Wicked Cousins.

We are often told of the fox as a destroyer of grouse, but I should like to hear the story of some eyewitnesses as to his work in this direction. It is very easy to find fox tracks about the remains of a bird and then say a fox did it. I believe that many of the offenses laid at his door are committed by weasels, mink and wildcats, or lynx.

During a part of the year I have known foxes to spend a part of each day digging among potato hills in a retired hollow for white grubs or mice in the adjoining fields and to return to the mountain at nightfall, passing a farm which was almost covered with young poultry out for grasshoppers. From an experience of about ten years in a locality where foxes abound I am convinced that this animal destroys but few, if any, chickens. Our trouble there was, first of all, hawks, then skuks, owls and raccoons. The fox never invaded the chicken coops or broke up the sitting turkeys out at the base of the mountain. Of course in winter a fox may sometimes trap a grouse in the snow at night, but who has ever seen a fox actually catch a grouse?

Forest, be honest and own up. I would be glad to learn how the fox does the trick, if any one has seen it done.—Forest and Stream.

The Occasion For It.

"He says he never prayed in all his life."

"What a monotonous existence! Apparently he has never been in a tight place."—Catholic Standard and Times.

THE PERSONAL EQUATION.

It Plays a Very Large Part in Success in Business.

If you stop for a moment to consider the part which the personal equation comes through contact with people. It is all hinged upon the manner of your contact. On every side you are surrounded by a multitude of people in every one of whom there exists a potential force that may be exerted at one time or another, to add to your success. The oftener you cause this force to be exerted the faster your business will grow. You can attract these individual forces if you choose and get the most from them, or you can repel them and suffer actual damage from having come in contact with them, or you may take a middle course, as many business men do, and drift along in a purely negative manner.

Looking at business in this light, it is apparent that the underlying element which contributes most to the success of any undertaking and to business in the aggregate, is the art of finding the vital points of human contact that will set in motion these forces. The personal element must be stamped upon your business.—Edward Parson Hatch in System.

Luck.

"Look as if you was feelin' pretty good today, James," said the first waiter.

"Yes, uptop," replied the other.

"Some streak o' luck maybe?"

"Yes, uptop tip."—Philadelphia Press.

Anger resteth in the bosom of fools.—Bible.



A Youngster in Fishing Costume

makes the cutest kind of a photograph. Bring yours here and have us make some pictures of the winsome little rascal.

WE DELIGHT TO PHOTOGRAPH CHILDREN

at all times. We simply fall over ourselves to picture them when they are not dressed in their best but in the costumes in which they look and are the happiest.

The Babbitt Studio, Charleroi, Pa.

BASEBALL

Charleroi base ball Park

FAIRMONT

VS.

CHARLEROI

July 27, 28, 29

Thursday! Ladies Admitted Free

THE BERRYMAN'S

Second July Clearance Sale!

Begins Saturday, July 25th

THE SALE THAT WILL SET THE PACE
IN BARGAIN GIVING

It will be the biggest, most enthusiastic sale ever we had. The great stocks that still remain after the spring and early summer's business are now to be closed out at unprecedented low prices. The confidence the public has in our method and advertising always assures us of hearty response to our big sales. We advertise only what we can fulfill. Some of these advertised lots may seem almost too good to be true, but nevertheless you know that we back up every statement with the goods. The main reasons for this great upheaval of merchandise are overstocks and broken assortments, and our determination always to take deep losses rather than carry over goods till a following season.

Piled away up high on counters and long tables are the loveliest Dress Goods Silks, Wash Fabrics, Muslins, White Goods, Laces and Embroideries, also a beautiful line of Women and Children's outer apparel, Muslin Underwear, Hosiery, Knit Underwear and unrivaled stocks of Millinery, Rugs, Carpets and Curtains.

There is really no limit to the bargains. You can save at least a third to a half on everything you buy.

Come Prepared for the Biggest Bargains Ever Known

You will find them here in abundance. Sale begins at 8 a. m., Saturday, July 25th and continues to the last of the month.

For Full Details See Our Circulars. Be Sure and Get One.

Berryman's
CHARLEROI'S LIVE STORE

AN EASTERN MAGICIAN.

The Feast a Ceylon Fakir is Said to Have Performed.

This curious picture of an eastern magician is from Caroline Corner's "Ceylon, the Paradise of Adam." The fakir forthwith commenced to unpack the burden on his back, the principal item being a bamboo framework or scaffolding. This he held with his right hand, while he mounted step by step of bamboos. At the summit, a height perhaps of eleven feet, he paused, with arms extended, to effect a balance. For some reason or other the framework remained perfectly steady and perpendicular, while the fakir stretched himself out like a spider on its web. At intervals on the bamboos were heavy nails, rusty, but sharp at the point. These nails distinctly penetrated the man's mahogany colored flesh when he stretched himself out on the framework.

Thus he remained, a hideous wound made by each nail, from which the purple blood flowed, lying there for the space of ten minutes or so, except for the blood a lifeless figure of clay. Then, muttering some strange gibberish, animation returned, and making movements so that the nails were extricated from the wounds, the fakir with his toes kicked away the scaffolding and remained himself alone unsupported in midair.

"Yes, there this weird creature remained, his lean, chocolate colored limbs apparently stiff and cataleptic, his eyes fixed upward and glazed. 'It's a fact,' said Cynthia in low tones of wonder. 'At home they would say we were hypnotized.'"

KOREAN ETIQUETTE.

A Native's New Year's Call Upon an American Lady.

The native Koreans, who have become familiar with foreigners and their ways, take very readily to the custom of calling—and eating—on New Year's day, and one American lady had a very peculiar experience with a native official in Seoul on New Year's day. She was keeping open house and had made preparations for receiving her guests in the proper manner.

Among other things she had made a very excellent and rather large cake, which she expected to distribute in small slices to her callers. A party of native gentlemen arrived, and, having given one of them a cup of tea, she placed this fine cake before him, with an invitation to help himself. She then went with the others to another room and was gone some time when she returned she saw to her

horror, that her cake had all but disappeared. The native, according to his ideas of etiquette, had done his best not to leave any of the eatables set before him.

The lady's vexation was banished by a feeling of pity for the poor fellow, who was quite sick from overfeeding. It is said that this call was his first and last that day. He declared to his friends that foreigners must be "all stomach" if they could go from house to house and "eat that much every time."—London Mail.

Getting Back at England.

"The English will ridicule us for saying 'rury' and 'turrible' and 'moomma' when we go abroad," said a school-ma'am, "but we will have our answer ready."

"We'll ask them why, when they want to know if we desire a cab, they say:

"'Fo wella, sa?'

"We'll ask them why they say 'paw-tah' and 'waitah' and 'indiah' and 'dear.'"

"And, not forgetting the 'b,' we'll quote at them the dialogue between the mistress and the new maid:

"'Is your name Anna or Hannah?'

"'Hannah, mum.'"

"'Oh, Hannah?'

"'No, mum; Hannah.'"

"'Hannah, you said.'"

"'No, Hannah.'"

"'Spell it.'"

"'Hav, hen, hen, hay!'"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Helping the Burglar Out.

"John," she whispered, "there's a burglar in the drawing room. He has just knocked against the piano and hit several keys at once."

"I'll go down," said he.

"Oh, John, don't do anything rash!"

"Rash! Why, I'm going to help him. You don't suppose he can remove the piano from the house without assistance!"—London Throne.

An Omission.

Magistrate—What is the charge against you this time? Boggs—They cothched me a-stealing oranges, yer worship. Magistrate—Didn't I tell you when you were here before not to steal anything more? Boggs—No, yer worship; you said not to steal any more lemons, but yer didn't say a word about oranges.—London Graphic.

Wide Awake.

Fuddle—You know Stocks, don't you? Doctor—Yes, indeed. He is now a patient of mine. Fuddle—Pretty wide awake man, isn't he? Doctor—I should say so. I am treating him for insomnia.—London Tit-Bits.

The Dog's Tail.

A prominent citizen was on trial charged with harboring a vicious dog.

The attorney for the defense had been consulting a dog expert and had learned that if a dog holds his tail up over his back when he barks he is not angry, while if he holds it straight out behind him he is in a belligerent, blood-thirsty frame of mind. Anxious to air his newly acquired information, the lawyer began cross questioning the prosecuting witness thus:

"Now, did you notice the position in which this dog's tail was held when he came at you?"

"I did not," said the witness, "for that was not the end from which I anticipated injury. I had another end in view. Now, if the dog had been a hornet!"

"No levity, sir!" thundered the attorney. "Answer the question. In what position was the dog's tail when he came at you?"

"I believe, sir," faltered the terrified witness, "that it was behind him."—Chicago News.

The King's Cock Crower.

In the good old time there was an English court official known as the king's cock crower. It seems a strange office. Why did the king require a cock crower, and why could not the common barn door variety serve his majesty's purpose? The reason, as you shall see, was that the barn door variety cannot be depended upon for times and hours, and he has never been persuaded to observe Lent. Now, this was a pious custom and a religious duty. All through Lent the king's cock crower cowered instead of calling the hours of the night in the palace. He began on Ash Wednesday, when he entered the hall in which the king's supper was served, and then cowered the hour in the presence of the royal party. The meaning of the custom is obvious. It was only one of the many ways in which the history of the Christian religion was brought home to the minds of people before the reading of the gospel in the vernacular. The office was continued down to the year 1822.—London Queen.

The Dot.

"Has that titled son-in-law of yours any business sense?"

"Yes," answered Mr. Dustinstax. "I must say I admire his foresight and sagacity. He absolutely refused to take any chances on my regarding him as a poor relation."—Washington Star.

A Light Repeat.

Alligator—Great reptiles! I've gone and swallowed a cork leg, and now I can't stir to the bottom!—Minneapolis Journal.

THIS IS A LONG BLACKSNAKE STORY

Canonsburg, July 24.—Snake stories have been scarce this summer, the dearth, no doubt, being due to the general depression in other lines. However, as times begin to improve, the stories about huge snakes are beginning to come out. Word comes from Cecil township that John Crawford, employed by William Isminger, yesterday killed a blacksnake measuring 16 1-2 feet in length.

No affidavit accompanies the story, and some of the details are also lacking. For verification of the report these interested are advised to consult either of the parties above mentioned.

Mrs. S Teitelbaum left this morning for New Kensington for a visit with relatives.

Miss Burna Springer is a Pittsburg visitor today.

THE MAD DUCHESS.

Lady Catherine Hyde and Her Eccentricities of Dress.

Lady Catherine Hyde was the third daughter of Henry, second earl of Rochester and fourth earl of Clarendon, and a great-granddaughter of Edward, the first and famous earl of Clarendon. One of the strongest of her caprices was to be unlike other people, and she succeeded admirably in the attempt. Bellingbroke nicknamed her "La Singularite." Horace Walpole, more bluntly, "the Mad Duchess." This oddity was specially displayed in her dress. In 1747, after a good deal of intriguing, she had obtained permission to appear again at court, and in 1763 Horace Walpole tells Lord Hertford that she presented herself there in a gown and petticoat of red flannel. Making all allowance for male ignorance on such a subject and Walpole's tendency to embroider a story, it is beyond doubt that she deliberately courted the peculiar in her costume. She was fond of wearing an apron and appeared in one at court after this garment had been forbidden at the royal drawing rooms. Her entrance being opposed by one of the lords in waiting, she tore it off, threw it in his face and walked on. Dean Nash on a similar occasion took the law into his own hands, for when she attempted to enter the ballroom at Bath wearing an apron he promptly stripped it off and threw it among the ladies' maids, observing that none but Abigail appeared in white aprons. It was her fancy as she grew older to disregard the changes of fashion and to adhere obstinately to the dress of her younger days. Her attire at times was so weird that Lord Cornbury wrote: "She has been called 'sir' upon the road above twenty times."—Nineteenth Century.

"The Greatest Widower."

This is said to be the title of a genuine essay evolved some years ago by a boy in a Welsh board school.

"King Henry VIII. was the greatest widower that ever lived. He was born at Anno Domini in the year 1066. He had 510 wives besides children. The first was beheaded and executed. The second was revoked. She never smiled again. But she said the word 'Calais' would be found on her heart after her death. The greatest man in this reign was Lord Sir Garret Wolsey. He was sir named the Boy Bachelor. He was born at the age of 15, unmarried. Henry VIII. succeeded on the throne by his great-grandmother, the beautiful and accomplished Mary, queen of Scots, sometimes known as the Lady of the Lake."

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WANTED—Everybody to know that the Mail takes orders for high class engraving of calling cards and invitations. 143tf

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WANTED—Sewing by the day or week. Children's sewing a specialty. 819 Fallowfield avenue. 294tf

FOUND—Breast pin. Owner can have same by calling at 410 Fallowfield avenue, identifying same and pay for this advertisement.

LOST—Ladies' pocketbook between Second street, Charleroi, and Twelfth street, with change of money, Police station and receive reward. The pocketbook contained a gold watch and ring and small amount of money. 298-6t-p

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Apply 326 Washington avenue. 297tf

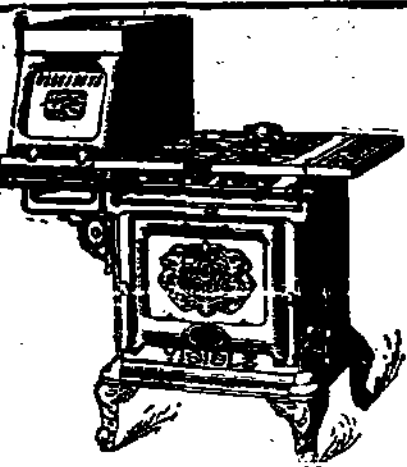
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